THE HOPELESS DULNESS OF FRENCH OFFI-CIALDOM

TROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Paris, June 15.

The Paris fashionable season lasts much longer

we looked down. English persons of quality greatly enjoy the Bohemianism which Paris enables them to indulge in without lawering themselves. They are here like children just let loose from school. As to the garden party at the British Embassy, it was attended by Mme. Carnot and the wives of the Ministers, but not by the Ministers themselves. The turf was like velvet, but some elderly peeresses, who come in ball-room shoes, complained that it had been too freshly Simon to standing on the grass. A thick carpet, wide and long, was laid down in front of a row of sofas and arm-chairs. One of the sofas and a set of arm-chairs to right and left of it were for Mme. Carnot and her set of ladies. Another set, with another sofa, and all on the same line with the others, but with a wide gap between, were for the grand Reactionary Indies. The Countess of Lyt-ton stood on the edge of the carpet, facing Madame piled, while those living on higher ground find that Carnot's sofa, to receive and to present to her dines in an elegant and unobtrusive manner. Her our additional facilities are completed and ready for very high position she is used to and takes natu- adding to our supply. rally, without self-assertion or self-consciousness, but with composure, and an evident wish to dis-charge in the kindest manner the social duties necessary. I am not expecting a famine, but we are arising from it. I could see often that she leant | constantly on the verge of searcity of water. The well upon the parasol which she held in her hand | Quaker Bridge dam which the Aqueduet Commissioners as she stood. Her gown was Directory, of pale brocade in which there were gold threads, and made en casaque, and she had a small bennet of gold stuff perched on hur head, but not rising high or stuff perched on her head, but not rising high or in any way obtrusive, yet when one noticed it one saw that it had style. Mmc Carnot was in white silk, trimmed profusely with black lace, and had a black lace to the first can be taken. Beginning of work is away beyond that. In the meantime lot every conscientious person see to it that he wastes as little water as possible, and he will do his part toward preventing a water famine." a black lice mantle on her shoulders. Her hat, black lace and broad trimmed, was ernamented with white flowers. I thought she spent a stupid time with Mme, de Freycinct, who was on her right hand, talking to her all the while. Mme. Thiers would have asked nearly every lady whom she knew even fairly well to sit beside her and chat an instant or more, and so formed a little court. Mme. Floquet either did not come or kept away from the sofa, from which Mme. Lockroy, a lady of great amiability, with a touch of native archness and a deal of quiet mother wit, also kept as far as she could. I fancy that the Carnots are not pleased with M. Floquet and M. Lockroy for not signing lost his all." the protest of the Deputies of Paris against Gen- bad." Lord Lytton conducted one by one Mesdames Carnot, de Freyeinet and Goblet to the buffer in the house. There was another buffet in the garden at which flirtation went briskly on. All the right path." the literary world which does not belong to Bohemia, or frings on it, was asked to the grader Bohemia, or fringe on it, was asked to the garden party. The Due de la Rocheforicauld was one of the members of the Academy who came.

At the dinner given by the British Ambassador and Lady Lytton last night to the President and Mme. Carnot, the very same French guests sat at the sides of the table when the head of the State and his wife met at the Russian and Austrian Embassies, and whom of necessity they meet many times a week. By way of variety, Lord Lytton had the Nuncio to sit on the right of Mme. Carnot, on whose left was His Excellency facing the President of the Republic. As the personal representative of Queen Victoria, Lord Lytton could not waive the mastership of the house, although the Austrian and Russian Ambassadors had done so at the dinner which each of them gave to M. and Mme. Curnot. The etiquette followed was this: His Excell ney received his exalted guests at the foot of the hall-door steps. He conducted them to the hall, where Lady Lytton awaited them, and after a short interval dinner was announced. Conversation, said one of the party to me at the reception which followed, was not brisk. Lord Lytton has an easy flow of ideas and a quiet wit. He has also a pretty way of saying things. But Mmc. Carnot is very deaf ard he could not appear to neglect her by talking to Mme. Meline, wife of the President of the Chamber and a very commonplace sort of bourgeeise. The Nuncio was also under the necessity of not turning the back of his head on Mme. Carnot, and so was unable to converse with the very conversable Mme. Floquet, who, however, had a good deal to say to the sprightly little Foreign Minister and he to her.

Lord Lytton's cook is one of the best in Paris. As a change from the official military band, the Tsiganes played their wild and spirit-stirring marches, polkas and characteristic airs. After the dinner there was a reception. On leaving the table Lerd Lytton conducted Mmc. Carnot to a tofa in the second of a long suite of drawingrooms on the ground floor of the Embassy, on which Messlames Floquet and Meline seated themselves. The former is the Prime Minister's wife and the latter wife of the Speaker of the Chamber. Mesdames Goblet and de Freycinet and Mile. ic Fregeinet fell into the same row, and Mesdames Firard and Poubelle, wife of the Prefect of the Seine, continued the circle. Lady Lytton said to triend: "Thereis a very formidable circle there, and I wish I could break it up." Official ladles here always get into a crescent line of this kind instead of scattering. A stupid evening is the consequence. They all stay as if rooted, scorning to mingle with the non-officials of their sex. As Lady Lytton said, they look in the unbroken front they present very formidable and do not seem a bit to enjoy themselves. The stiquette would have been to go up to the sofa to pay one's respects to Mme. Carnot. But hardly any, one thought of doing this, and most of who came to the reception and who were 10t personally well acquainted with her, only aluted Lady Lytton and walked straight from he door at which she was standing by one at

the opposite side into another room. When the Ambassador and President had been with the other gentlemen who came to the dinner shout half an hour in the smoking-room, M Carnot stood between the two doors just mendoned, opposite to his wife, with two military and one naval officer near him. He looked sky and shrinking. The officers, acting as if they

were in the Elysee, pressed back more guests who had taken up position in deep window-doors communicating with a greenhouse. There are now no worse bred men than the French occupying good position. They have lived too much with narrow-minded, hugger-mugger, pelf-seeking women of their class-all relatives-or with cocottes and fast actresses, so that they are not

The Paris fashionable season hasts much longer after Easter than it used to do before social butterflies went to winter in Cames and came back here only to see vernal parks and gardens, the Salon, the numerous exhibitions and amusements devised fer charisable purposes, and the Grand Prize devised fer charisable purposes and the Grand Prize devised fer charisable purposes and the devised fer charisable purposes and the Grand Prize devised fer charisable purpos

DANGER OF A SCARCITY OF WATER.

A FALL OF TWO FEET IN THE RESERVOIRS-CHIEF ENGINEER BIRDSALL WARNS THE PUBLIC. It may interest people who are dreading a water famine to know that although New-York uses daily about 113,000,000 gallons of Croton water, those figures are from 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 less than they would be if there were a sufficient supply. Engineer Birdsall, of the Aqueduct, said yesterday watered-an objection also made by M. Jules that since June 4 the water in the reservoirs had fallen about two feet, showing the large additional draft upon them caused by extra bathing, street and yard sprinkling, and other demands for water during intensely hot

"The difference in consumption between a cool, rainy day like this," said Mr. Birdsall, "and a dry, hot day like last Friday, is about 10,000,000 galle The consequence is, that as water will run down hill, their faccets refuse to act during a large part of the highest guest ladies who desired to be presented. day. We need a supply now of not less than 175, She has a tall figure, slim, feminine and without 600,000 gallons daily and every year with increasing She has a tall ligure, shan, femining our without the first are ladylike and extremely graceful. Her manners are ladylike and extremely graceful. She factories and industries of every kind, the demand grows greater. We can only 'grin and bear it,' until grows greater.

"I am not an alarmist, but I would like to warn yesterday advanced upon their calendar, is a long way ahead of us yet. We have not even got the land for it, and it will take three months at least to finish the maps, before the first steps in the direction of acquiring

WOULDN'T HEED GOOD ADVICE.

"How about young Baldwin, who came dewn here is asked a friend from out of the city of a deacon in a prominent New-York church. "I am extremely sorry to say that Baldwin failed

to make a success of it here," replied the deacon, " Is that so?"

yes. He lost all his property and is not peddling shoe-strings at the corner of Vesey-st, and

"Indeed! I am sorry to hear it." "Very sail, certainly-he comes of a good family. But he got drawn into Wall Street speculation and

"Ab, the maeistrom of Wall Street, was it? Too

of some woollen tissue striped vertically in white him from it, not only because he was the son of an and blue, with a blue stuff casaque, the front old schoolmate of mine, but also because I considered breadths of which were pinned up at the sides. it my duty any how. My connection with the church would not permit me to look at it otherwise. "Oh, I know of course that you would do what you could in such a case to guide a young man in

> I went to him," continued the good man as he wiped his spectacles and looked out of the window thoughtfully : "I went to him and says I: 'See here, George you don't want to put your money in that Western Wind stock-the bottom is going to fall out of the whole thing inside of twenty-four hours. Just come in with me on this Consolidated stock and if you in with me on this Consolidated stock and if you don't clear up fifty thousand on it inside of a week why then I'm a lier? But he wounde't listen to good counsel and went into Western Wind and dropped his pile. I suppose," went on the deacon musingly no he adjusted his glasses, "that I might add by way of proof that I was right, that I put five thousand in the Consolidated myself and unloaded it on brother Doubs for seventeen thousand five hundred three days after. You well said, my friend, that Wall Street is a terrible macistrom."

THE OMNISCIENT HOTEL CLERK,

From the Chicago Herald.

"Now, that name," said the hotel clerk, running his diamond-hilted finger down the register and pausing at the name of Guriprost, "that name is a fraud. That man is travelling incog, and there is something crooked about him.

"Why do I think so? Why, I almost know then fact, I do know it intuitively. It is my business to be familiar with names, and the dervation of them. Now, there is no such name as Guriproat. It is a machine name, manufactured for an emergency, something like the characters in Dickens's novels—the Venecrings, Ponsnaps, Weggs, Dorrits, Jaggers, Nicklebys and Chunzhewits. I am orliged, you anow, to be snarp in my business. I tell you he is a fly takir from Flytown. He is a queer one, and you can bet high on that.

"Now, there is a man," continued the hotel clerk, pointing to another square-tool specimen of callgraphy; that man Jones, there, A. Q. Jones, he's all O. K. There is no subtering about him. He comes in and planks down his gripsaca, deposits a roll of bills in the safe, calls for a stylus, inderses the register, and there you have it straight and flat-footed. A. Q. Jones, \$2,000 in his roll in the safe. He is a man who will do to the up to. We have to be good judges of human nature in this business, I tell you, and are obliged to be tectotally and strictly sharp. But Jones is solid with this house. He has been here a week now, and I have advanced him \$500 or \$600 on his roll.

"You are sure the roll contains money, are you?" Inquired the reporter, carelessity.

"Sure! Why, it is an express package, scaled, and the amount marked on the corner. Guests often leave them with us for security?

"I should want to know it was all right before I toned money on fl," pursued the reporter.

"That's where you would fool yourself. That's where you would insult guests and drive trade away. But"—the sharp clerk spoke this a little uneasily—"just to show you what a square man Jones is, I'll send up this bill," and the clerk forming the words with his mouth without uttering a s

"Eight?"
"And a quarter."
"All right-correct," ann ar. tip.o
"All right-correct," ann ar. tip.o
sto bid. The sharp clerk spent five minutes critically examining and testing the same. While doing so the suspected guest observed:
"If Colonel James Guriproat, of Montgomery, Alacalls for me, please tell him I have gone to Washington."

The hotel clerk hooked suddenly up and his face was like a circus poster gilded by the rays of sunset.

"Are you Congressman Guriproat, of Alabama?" he inquired.

"Hey?"

"Hey?"

"Are you Congressman Gurlproat, of Alabama?"

"No, 1 am his brother. 1 am Judge Gariproat, formerly of the Supreme bench."

He had his change, and in another instant the porter was obsequiously escorting him out to a carriage.

"Why," exclaimed the clerk, "it's singuiar I happened to forget that Gurlproat faculty of Montgomery. It just beats all. Funny, isn't it, when you miss a man's name."

It just heats all Funny, and to the man's name."

The bell boy returned at this interesting juncture of the proceedings with the startling information that A. Q. Jones had skipped, bag and baggage, hook, line and sinker; foot, horse, and dragnons. The clerk turned white and his finger shook like a splinter on a rail in the wind, as he suddenly went down into the safe after the express package. He fished it up, tore off the end, and proceeded to shake out—a generous wad of newspaper clippings, some of it gems of poetry, the balance choice extracts from the humorous gapers and medical reading potices.

GLANCES HERE AND THERE.

NOTES ON MEN AND AFFAIRS NOW IN THE

PUBLIC EYE Seven years ago last March General Harrison took his scat in the councils of the Nation, having been elected a Senator of the United States. An incident of his first entry fitto a National career serves as an illustration of the plainness of his life and the homely sphere in which he had been bred. Mrs. Harrison said not long ago when she and her husband went to Washington to live he had never worn a dress suit. This, fact may be appalling to the Mugwumpian brigade, but it will give the people an idea of Benjamin Harrison, which will satisfy them that he is not of the hot-house breed.

Patrick Egan, of Nebraska, who was widely known connection with the Irish-American movement in Mr. Blaine's favor in 1884, is in the grain business. He is a small man, with yellowish gray hair, a broad forehead, large head, blue eyes and smiling lips. In conversation he impresses one as having intellectual vigor and cultured intelligence. He had experience in the grain business in Iroland before he came to America. He was fiead bookkeeper for a large grain firm in Dublin. It was there also that he learned the principles of organization which he has applied successfully to various organizations of Irish men with which he has been connected in this coun-The firm for which he was at work had a number of branch houses seattered all over Ireland, whose accounts it was necessary should be kept on a general plan formulated in the central office. Mr. Egan took up this task and accomplished it successfully. He visited some fifteen or more points in Ireland in the prosecution of this labor and on these trips learned first thoroughly the horrible condition of his countrymen. Mr. Egan was a delegate-at-large from his State to the Republican National Convention, and at the conclusion of the labors of that body he returned to Omaha to put his business in order so that he may take the stump for Harrison and Morton.

It was Mr. Egan, by the way, who reminded me of an episode in the career of Levi P. Morton, which is of interest at this time. It was Mr. Morton who, with two other wealthy gentlemen of New-York, filled a United States vessel with food supplies and sent them to the stricken people of Ireland at the time of their last potato famine.

Ex-Congressman Henry G. Burleigh, who is so excessively nervous in his movements that his friends johingly say they never know whether he is standing on his head or on his feet, was the subject of a laughable affair at Chicago, which he turned off in an apt manner. He had made the acquaintance of young Russell Harrison, the only son of the Republican candidate for President, of whom he begged a Harrison button to put in his lapel. It seems that Eussell had been gathering samples of all the various but-The Gresham people had issued a button exactly like the Harrison button, except as to the name, bearing the same inscription, namely. " Protection to American Labor, 1888." By mistake Russell handed Burleigh a Gresham button, which the latter promptly put in the proper place without ever looking at it. Fortunately the name was upskip down and when a friend came along a short time afterward and called Burleigh's attention to his Gresham button he glanced down at it in astorishment, but quickly said: "Why. Kussell Harrison gave me that button. But, by Jove, it's all right. A Gresham button upside down is a Harrison button, isn't it?"

"What is to your mind the great central idea evolved in the action of the Republican National Convention !" was a question put to S. B. Ellins, just after the close of the long struggle at Chicago. thought scarcely a moment before replying: "You find the central idea in THI proposition that the East is provincial and that the West is the seat of the Empire." In New-York later this remark was quoted to another pronent politician. "It is not a flashing thought," said "Such a remark comes from study and observa-There is more truth than poetry in it. I know what you are thinking. You are about to inquire if New-York did not name the nomines at Chicago. but she had to go West for him after she had failed with her own candidate. The East may rule, in other with her ewn candidate. The East may rule, in other words, if she falls into line with what the West wants. Western ideas are to-day interchanging themselves with old New-England ideas in a way to upset many of the cherished traditions of social, business and financial life. It has been the pushing energy of the West that has brought limited railroad trains into existence. This I cite merely by way of example. It was a Western man who wrote the Republican platform, than which no clearer exposition of protection was ever put in writing. It is a Western man who is going to be made President on that platform, and I think Mr. Ellins was about right.

The Ohio Society of New-York played a prominent part in the Republican National Convention. Of the candidates before the Convention, the successful one, as well as Senators Sherman and Allison, General Alger and the dark horses, Major McKinley and Judge Foraker, were members of the society. In the officers Ohio Society men, and the recognized leading politician of the gatherlog, S. B. Elkins, was one of the Ohio Society's founders. One of its members who was in Chicago advocating the renomination of Mr. Blaine was ex-Consul B. F. Petrotto, who is one of the few Hebrews who have been in the American diplomatic service. His services for the Jewish race and the cause of humanity while in Roumania received extensive recognition. Still another of the society's members who was on the ground was C. C. Shayne, the fur dealer, who is president of the trade organization in his line of business.

Mr. Shayne has never voted a Republican State or National ticket. It was therefore a surprise that he should be found at Chicago urging the nomination of John Sherman for President and acquiescing in the nomination of General Harrison as the best thing possible under the circumstances. He explained the "On this question of protection I have got to vote with the Republican party, no matter who the nomince may be. Consequently came out here to speak a good word for that greatest of Ohioans of to-day, John Sherman, As General porting him, especially as he stands right on protect tion. I am a protectionist because I want my men good wages and want them to get the benefit of education and not be ground down as poor men are in Europe. I am for protection because it keeps them and me from competition with cheap labor and cheap goods made by cheap labor. Free trade would most our whole social system as much as to let the Chinese come in. It would roin us every way. The Mills bill is only a step toward free trade. I have nothing to say against President Clevelant whatever others may do. I am battling on a principle. I have never voted anything but the Democratic ticket, but I propose to vote for Harrison and Morton. I believe that ticket will carry New-York State by 25,000 to 30,000. are in Europe. I am for protection because it keeps

Judge M. M. Estee, the Californian who presided as permanent chairman over the del perations of the Republican National Convention, has a sense of dry numor, which found various expressions while he was the Convention had gone into a tumult and was shouting itself hoarse, he was ashed by some one why he clid not rap them down. "Oh. let 'em alone," said he. "It's only once in four years, you know."

One of Chicago's bankers is Byron L. Smith, who was in New-York a day or two ago, on his way to the cessor of Solomon Smith, who in his day was known as a prominent banker in the Northwest. Looking at rotund figure and contented face of the banker of to-day no one would suspect him of a wild youth. Yet it is said that he was at one time cast off by his father as incorrigible. Another brother was his father's favorite and supposed to be his heir. cast-off lad found a place in a bank. He worked his own way into position and confidence. When the elder Smith died it was discovered to the surprise and astonishment of every one that the castaway had been made heir of most of his property and his successor in the banking business. Mr. Smith is a Democrat, I believe, but he views politics with the same cool eye believe, but he views politics with the same cool eye with which he looks over his columns of figures. Ho remarked in chatting about politics that he had been surprised at the enthusiasm awakened by the nomination of General Harrison, and had become convinced that it was due more to a revival of party interest than to the candidate himself. "I regard the nomination as a fit one for your party," said he, " and as a Democrat, would rather have you get enthusiastic for a man than as a party for a principle, so you will see that I am not disposed to underrate your action at Chicago."

An incident recently told in these columns in illusration of the wonderful memory of General Gran has recalled another incident which seems to show that this trait of character is inherited by the General's oldest son, Colonel Frederick D. Grant. after President Grant entered upon his first term in 1868, Governor Rufus B. Bullock, of Georgia, who had been elected to his position by the Reconstruc-tionists and Repub. cans, was frequently at the White House in Washington in consultation with the President upon southern affairs. At this time he met young Frederick Grant in the family. It so happened that they did not meet again until recently. Young Grant had meantime continued his studies, been graduated from West Point and taken his place in con camy. He had gone through the experience of his fath long illness and death, and had run for a State on. thus being brought into contact and communication with thousands of men. Governor Bullock had grown stout, his dark hair and beard had turned to gray in the twenty years' intorval, and his forchead had become extended to the back of his head. He was

riding downtown in a Broadway car the other day, when a gentleman leaned across the car from an opposite seat and said: "Is not this Governor Bullock is the inquirer was Colonel Grant. He remarked to Governor Bullock that he had never forgotten a name or a face, and although he had not seen him since 1668, recognized him at once. Artificial disguisation would hardly deceive so close an observer and so active a memory.

The composition of the Republican National Committee is already being scrutinized to ascertain the probable makeup of the new Executive Committee Under the rules of the National Convention, the Executive Committee may be formed in or out of the membership of the National Committee, but must be composed of nine members. It is altogether probable that the members of the National Committee from doubtful States will receive places on the Executive Committee, but in this State, J. S. Fassett, as a new member, may give way for ex-senator Platt from out side the committee. Samuel Fessenden, of Connecti cut; Garrett A. Hobart, of New-Jersey, and John C. New, of Indiana, are the committeemen from the other doubtful States, although it is beginning to be understood emphatically that Indiana, by the nomination of General Harrison, will take her place at once among the certain States. Other committe whose names are discussed in connection with the whose names are discussed in connection with inse-Executive Committee are General Powell Clayton, of Arkansas: Chaunecy I. Filley, of Missouri; J. S. Clark-son, of Iowa; Senstor Quay, of Pennsylvania; James D. Brady, of Virginia; Colonel W. P. Canaday, of North Carolina, and Colonel A. L. Congor, of Ohio, Several gentlemen who are not members of the com-lettee are mentioned, beginning with ex-sensator Platt, who has been named above, and including Senator Chandler, of New-Hampshire; Joseph H. Manley, of Maine; S. B. Elkins, Thomas Cooper, of Pennsylvania, and Colonel H. M. Duffield, of Michigan.

LOCAL POLITICAL BOOMS.

A GLANCE AT THE PRESENT SITUATION AND THE PROBABLE ISSUE.

That an earnest and sincere effort may be expected on the part of the two local Democratic factions for a union municipal ticket this fall no longer admits Had the action of the Republicans at Chicago been less wise than it was, the Democratic factional leaders might have been left to their own devices. They would probably have experienced no outside pressure, and if harmony was found to be difficult they would have been permitted to disagree without much disapproval from Washington. there is no sort of doubt that the Administration is alarmed. The strength of General Harrison's carridacy is aiready recognized. The strongly favorable press comments and the individual expressions of gratification which it has called forth all over the country, the tremendous furor of enthusiasm which it has created throughout Indiana, have caused Cleveland managers evident uneasiness. The General's record has been subjected to a most painful scrutiny, and the result is anything but reassuring to the Democrats. They flud it full of acts that will be sure to armuse popular enthusiasm as the campaign proceeds. They find it to be a record of remarkable common sense and good judgment, showing Harrise to be a man of depth, sheerity and hard-headed segacity. They find themselves utterly at a loss for something upon which to attack him, and the conviction is gradually being forced upon them that they will have to stand up to a campaign of argument, a conclusion most distasteful to their palate. But the National Democratic managers are not

such fools as they used to be. Their wits have been tempered in the fire and water of adversity, and they are not going to take any chances. The message has already been transmitted from the White House to the local besses here that there must be no nonsense this fall, but that a union must be effected. Cleveland's grip on the local Democracy never was so firm as now. Both factions are committed to him unreservedly, and are vying with each other in exhibitions of devotion. They will not disobey him, especially since he has left them an entirely free hand as to the nature and personnel of their combination, merely insisting that they must combine. I can state it as a fact which no one can authoritatively dispute that Cleveland has dropped ex-Mayor Grace. manipulated and used the usually crafty and astute Grace shows that the President has greatly improved in the arts and devices of the politician. When he found himself threatened by Hill last winter, he took up Grace and played him out against Hill with the Governor, but went at him savagely the rather, and proved, as he felt confident he would, the better man. Le slowed Hill his own weakness, and, not resting with that, he deliberately set to work in the State Convertion to humiliate him. He gave Hill to understand that if it was fight he wanted, then fight he should have, and enough of it to settle him as a political factor for all time. It soon became evident that Hill had no such following as would enable him successfully to restat the Administration. He had to give in and to submit to a painful crubbing as well. Ho, shut his eyes and sot his teeth, so to speak, and took it with as good a grace as he could command, adorned with the fool's cap, and ordered to stand in the corner with his face to the wall. He was not allowed to go to the National Convention, and was made to understand that if he secured a renomination at all, it would only be by the forgiving grace of the great man at whom he had dared to make faces.

But there the Administration stopped. It had gone as far as it though the predent to go. Hill was not strong in the organization, but his following in the organization, but his following in the organization, but his following in the strong in the organization, but his following in the strong in the organization, but his following in the organization of that reason it is men
Take With Engals and in the arts and devices of the politician. When he

as far as it thought it prodent to go. Hill was not | tioned now, strong in the organization, but his following in Che

it. His old trick of getting up a "Citizens' move-ment" has been too much ridiculed during the last

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

"Do you see those two soldiers coming up the street!" asked a military man of a "Tribune" re-

street!" asked a military man of a "Tribune" reporter yesterday.

"Yes."

"Those fellows belong to the regular army and if you will observe me closely I'll give you a good ilustration of the force of habit and results of strict discipine. You notice that they keep perfect step and walk erect, as though in the ranks. Now watch them."

When the two soldiers arrived opposite the speaker, he suddenly said, in a brisk, sharp tone:

"By the left flank, murch!"

In an instant the two men turned to the left, and had taken several steps toward the gutter before they were aware of it. A loud laugh resulted, and the two confused-looking defenders of the nation interested their pace without looking back.

A ONE-EYED FROG.

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

Frank Deshon, while at Lake Minnetonka yesterday, in looking for frogs for bait, caught one which a scientist, who happened to see it, paid \$1 for. The peculiarity of the frog was that it had no left eye nor a place for one, and the man who bought it will have it stuffed and exhibit it as a curiosity.

"BUFFA LO BILL,"

Col. W., F. Cody, the most popular man in the country, writes his opinion of the most popular remedy:

combined with. Cerimed me to find nevertonia. many having recover Vita diroval & ferfest auccess that I cannot too highly to others troubled with ner digestion.

" Vitua Nuova " for sale by all __ ... a wine of cocoa.

HCBBARD AVER, 52 Park Place, New-York.

A WORD WITH ENGLAND.

THE MOTHER COUNTRY'S MISUNDERSTAND-INGS. AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS BY WILLIAM WINTER.

In introducing the address which will be found be-low "The sunday Times" of London says of Mr. Winter: "His name is a household word in cultured society throughout the United Stares. A sweet and tuneful poet, he has also written several notable, works on the tage. His 'Trip to England' is the most eloquent and graceful tribute to England since Mr. Winter is on a visit to this Washington Irving. Mr. Winter is on a visit to this country, and spoke for the toast of The Visitors at he Green Room Club dinner. Our readers, we are sure, will thank us for a careful note of his remarks. The members of the Green Room were fortunate in heating so accomplished an author speak for their edification a polished and thoughtful essay."

Your compliment, as I entirely understand, said Mr. Winter, is not offered especially to me, but, in part to that eminent journal across the ocean ("The Tribune" of New-York, in which, for the last 23 years, I have continuously and zealously labored to advocate that sympathetic alliance between the stage and society which promotes the welfare of both; and in part to your numerous American friends and comrades, absent as well as present, whom I know you are gized to honor, and for whom you are right to honor, and for whom you are findly wishful that a few words should be spoken by one of their countrymen. This accordingly, igno time for me to omit a thoughtful and earnest consideration of your wishes. One cannot be a Nelson-but one can follow a rood example.

a good example.

DOES ENGLAND UNDERSTAND AMERICA! It was long ago recorded of your famous orator, Fox, that he once said, when speaking of Pitt and limited as orators, 'I can always and a word, but Pitt could always find the word.' Une would be very glad could always find the word.' Une would be very glad. could always and the word. The woods to stay a comment his this, he must be word, and speak it at a moment his this. Perhaps I shall not be far wrong if I say that a most significant fact of this occasion is its union of American with English votaries of dramatic art. No fact could be more auspicious for the stage. Great interests of every kind are implicated in the friendship of the true countries; and nothing surely, can be more

Intit there the Administration stopped. It had cone as far as it thought it prudent to go. Hill was not strong in the organization, but his following in Chemong. Erie and eleswhere was a numerous caough to play hob with Cleveland in November if he was treated with too much indignity. There was a limit to his endurance, and the Administration wisely concluded that the Hunt was reached. Nothing more was to be gained, moreover, by continuing the fight. Of course, it would tielde the Mugwimps to have Hill bounced entirely and Grace nominated in his place. But the President understands the Mugwimps. He knows he has them fast enough, no matter what he does. They are accustomed to be kieled about from post to pillar, and have become used to their died of crow. He wasted no time, therefore, bottering about the poor Mugwimps. Having used Grace as the gun with which to reduce Hill, and having accomplished his purpose, he tossed he gan cardiesly away and bade the humbied Hill to go and sin no more. It is now definitely settled that the Governor is to be remountaned. Not that the Administration loves him, and at the politic such that the Administration loves him, and at the politic such his Gulernarorial aspital, and where he can. But on the surface all must be harmony and love.

Grace finds himself in rather a pitiable plight. Not only is he descreted in his Gulernarorial aspital produces and the Administration that no interference shall be accounted that he are the more assist him to secure the Mayoralty. It has been definitely acreed between the factional bosses and the Administration that no interference shall be entempted by the developed in the interest of anybody for municipal office. Cleveland requires a union, but he does not profess to care upon whom he relies in return for past favors, but not even of these is he at all confident. Pavors but not even of these is he at all confident. Pavors but one expected in the interest of anybody for municipal controls and propular in both the organizations. No one has fewer A TRIBUTE TO ARNOLD AND A REPLY. "THIS ADVERSE CRITICISM OF AMERICA."

few months as the result of Maurice B. Flynn's candid exposures to render that method of booming himself longer available.

The most promising candidate in this situation is J. Edward Simmons. Mr. Hewitt is scarcely thought of the has not pleased the bosses and the bhoys. Sheriff Grant says he doesn't want it, though the politicians generally close one eye and lay their foreingers craftily on their noses when this statement is made to them. Joseph J. O'Donohue does want it, and takes himself quite seriously as a candidate, but the bosses only smile when his name is mentioned. But Mr. Simmons's boom is in good order. He has a bar'l, and he is anxious to get the place, so anxious that he will be likely to consent beforehand to a satisfactory division of the spoils, without which preliminary arrangement, of course, no candidate can expect to be considered.

THE FORCE OF HABIT ILLUSTRATED.

"THIS ADVERSE CRITICISM OF AMERICA."

Argumentative discussion, however, soon grows tedious. All that I intended was to suggest what seem is the situation is J. Argumentative discussion, however, soon grows tedious. All that I intended was to suggest what seem is the tedious. All that I intended was to suggest what seem is me to be the fallacy of this adverse. English criticism of America. The error, I think consists and the inveterate and wholly unreasonable demand for new forms. That which is said of literature is also said, or is implied, of the stage. Let us see fresh types. Many persons in England have accepted, and have extolled even to the verge of extravagance, one of our authors—a very worthy manfor little or no better reason than because he has discussed in their investment of miscellaneous images, generally commonplace and sometimes unfragrant. It would appear to be thought that because three thousand miles of ocean roll between the two continents, therefore every artist of the western world is under obligation to obey the edict of sir Anthony Absolute, in the comedy, and 'get an armosphere and a sun of his own.' Dist cross the sea. The plain truth is that America is sorphy bearing onward the standard of art that was first uplifted in England. Almost the whole history of our stage, from John Moody to Henry Irving, is the history of English expeditions westward, leaving English raditions in the new world. So, too, is it with our literature. Notiner ocean, prairie nor whiterness will ever furnish any poet with a grander instrument or a more copious and noble form of expression than the blank verse of Shakespeare and Milton. Insist on superiative excellence in the use of that, if you will, but do not censure us because we do not transcend it. Not Polar snows nor blazing Andes will ever provide a greater subject than the human heart, human passions, human life. Poetry is the language of feeling; agting is the moving picture of nature; and American poetry. American acting. American art, in any and every form, can do no more than to utter, portray and interpret what it feels. Already to those who know it well. American art possesses a perfectly distinct and valuable character; yet, when all is said, it remains, and always must be, and always will be, and always ought to be, the continuation and kindred sequence of the superb art of England. THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

And that is why the American votary of art comes as often as he can, in these latter days, into England, because, deep in his soul, a subtle, loving impulse steadily urges him backward; backward to the fountain of his blood. As on a summer day, in the

This Harriet Huttand. Offer constant receifure, tion in the wild west Justimanna of my friends how hice with and assere you recommend is who are class vousness over

Beware of substitutes. "Vita Nuova" is not

hot and dusty city, the pale toiler pauses listless at his task, and seems to see again the long green fields in which he played as a happy boy, the shimmering branches of eim and willow, the sheep upon the hill-side, the drifting summer clouds, the dronling bee-hives, the apple-blossoms showering over the peaceful grass, the blue-eyed, brown-checked maiden, who looked into his eyes with perfect trust, and gave him his first kiss of love; so the American pilgrim, reverent of the past and of this great realm from which he sprang, dreamily turns from the din of incessant toil and turbulence around him, the busy building of the great Republic of all the nations of the world, and gladly, and sadly lets his thoughts drift back to the deag olf mother-land that to him is the home of perpetual remance and beauty. Round it are gloomy seas, and over it floats forever the changing mystery and pageant of smiling and frowling cloud; but its heart is all sunshine and love—the love in which we are basking to-night; guests of the Green Room Club, but not of the Green Room Club alone; guests of Shakespeare and Burbage. Betterton and Carrick, Kemble and Kean, Mrs. Siddons and Macready, and that whole long line of illustrious actors that ends with the great name of Henry Irving, I can only thank you, gentlemen, for the privilege that we enjoy, and for the generous patience with which you have listened to my feeble words. Joy is more joyous to us, in this land of poetry and lowers, than it is anywhere else, and grief comes more softly to the stricken heart that must endure and wait.

OLD GENERAL HUMIDITY ABOUT AGAIN HOW HE PLAYS ON THE PIANO TO A COSTLY TUNE -HE MAKES A FEW FRIENDS, HOWEVER.

One would never suppose that that exceedingly unpopular old chap. General Humidity, could count upon a single friend in New-York, and yet he numbers a good many warm admirers among the men who live by making, selling and epairing planes. Moist heat does more to "knock out" a plane than any other half-dozen of its natural enemies. Many a careful housewife, preparing to go to the country for the summer, puts her drawing-room furniture in swade dling-clothes, ties her curtains up in bags, bandages the chandeliers, covers her pictures with musling packs the winter furs in camphor, sends her silver to the safe deposit company, locks the plane and goes away, thinking to find them all right on her return.

But she does not count on the insiduous old sneak, Humidity. He cares not for camphor or muslin, the closer and darker the room the better for his fine work. He tarnishes the gilt frames and warps the paper mats inside the pictures, works all the damage he can on anything that will warp or mildew, rusts the very tacks in the carpets so that their heads pull off when you come to lift them, but reserves his most extravagant and mischievous pranks for the plano. It is admirably fitted for his peculiarities. Here are lots of delicate steel wires for him to rust, the cloth used in the hammers and dampers is swelled by him to twice its proper thickness, till it mildews and becomes thoroughly rotten; the delicate sounding-board warps easily, and the whole is snugly covered, where no chance draft of air can dry it, till the family returns in the fall.

Then covers are removed and everything and soon made to look as usual. But when the pland is opened—oh, how yellow the ivory keys have been come! How badly out of tune, though tuned last spring. This key, when struck down, won't rise to its place again; this key won't make any sound but a dull thud, and this one won't go down at all! His it hard! Twang! There goes a string, sure as you're born. The piano repairer comes, looks at it, smiles to himself, shakes his head mournfully, says it's badly, rusted and must be thoroughly overhauled. The General has paid that family a visit, and finding no one at home has left his card in the shape of a \$75 bill

Umbrella menders, too, find their profits incre after a period of sticky, muggy, hot weather. "I saw a man right opposite my shop window," said the headsurgeon in one of these umbrella hospitals to a restlk umbrella. It evidently worked a little stiff at first, for after several ineffectual attempts to spread the ribs, he gave it a sharp jerk, and the whole thing collapsed and fell rattling down on his hat. He extricated himself, and seemed ready to pitch the thing into the gutter. My sign caught his eye, and he came in in a towering rage."

'See here,' he said, 'this dod gasted thing, that I only bought a month ago, has gone back on me. I've been swindled, and I'll make it hot for the nasty thief that did it. Now I want you to look at it and tell me how I have been cheated. I thought I knew a umbrella when I saw one.

'So you do, sir,' I replied, 'It's a first-class article in every particular, but you see this humidity the newspapers are talking so much about lately has rusted away the little circle of wire that runs through the tops of the ribs and holds them fast about the metal ferule. You have stood your umbrells, up in some close closet, with the point down, when it was wet. The air itself being chock full of dampness, has prevented it from drying, the heat has already mil-dewed the silk a little around the top, the wire I mentioned is so rusted that it broke with the sile; impatient jerk you gave it; and you are only one a dozen people who have come to me this week just the same plight,"

NOT MUCH CHANGE FOR HIM. "Yes," said a solemn man on a ferryboat, headed for Jersey, "I have been up in the Adirondacks for

the last four weeks." "How are the hotels up there this season?" asked a New-York man. "I didn't stay at the hotels."

"Oh, farmhouse, I suppose !"
"No, sir, camped out."

"Oh! well, there's a pile of fun in camping out with a pleasant party."

"I was alone," returned the solemn stranger

" Camped out all alone ?" " Yes."

"Near houses, I suppose ?" "No, none within miles."

"That so? On a road so that you had a little coms pany from travellers, probably?"
"I did not see a human being while I was there."

"Well, well! Had a lady with you, didn't you!"

"No, sir, I was entirely alone." " Didn't you get lonesome !"

" Not at all."

"Not even nights ?"

" No."

"It wasn't lonely when the owis hooted and the wind blew through the trees in the evening?"
"Not in the least." "I suppose you have probably always lived in the

country, away from other people, and therefore are used to it. Now, in my-"I beg your pardon, sir, but I have always lived in the heart of a city."

"You have? Great ghosts! and weren't lonesome up there all alone! Ex-excuse me, but what place did you say you were from !"
"Gentlemen," replied the serious individual, "I

have resided in Philadelphia for over forty years. Street boys say "bonns" now instead of "chestnuts." Gindstone has built a castle in Ayr without being

laughed at.
"My office is essentially executive," as Stephen Groyer
C. said when be killed David Bennett H.